

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING:

SPIDER-MAN™ AND THE BLACK PANTHER™ PANTHER™

STILL AT LARGE—
AND OUT FOR
BLOOD!
STEGRON!
THE
**DINOSAUR
MAN!**



MONSTERS—MAYHEM—AND
**MILE-HIGH
MURDER!**

Stan Lee **SPIDEY** and the **BLACK PANTHER**™ **TOGETHER!**
PRESENTS:

LEN WEIN * SAL BUSCEMA * GIACOIA & ESPOSITO * GLYNIS WEIN, COLORIST * ROY THOMAS
WRITER * ARTIST * INKERS * ARTIE SIMEK, LETTERER * EDITOR

INSTANT SYNOPSIS TIME: DR. VINCENT STEGRON, CHEMICALLY TRANSMUTED INTO A DINOSAUR MAN, HAS ASSAULTED KA-ZAR'S SAVAGE LAND--KIDNAPPED A HERD OF HIS REPTILIAN "BROTHERS"--

--**A**ND IS NOW HEADING TOWARDS NEW YORK IN A VEHICLE CALLED "THE ARK" TO PUT INTO OPERATION THE FIRST STAGE OF HIS PLAN TO CONQUER THE WORLD.

UNBEKNOWNST TO STEGRON, A CERTAIN FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WALL-CRAWLER HAS TAGGED ALONG FOR THE RIDE, DETERMINED TO SEE THAT THE DINOSAUR MAN DOES NOT SUCCEED!

WILL SPIDER-MAN BE TRIUMPHANT, MARVELITE? JUST TAKE A LOOK AT OUR WAY-OUT TITLE AND DECIDE FOR YOURSELF!

DINOSAURS on BROADWAY!

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AS THE BIZARRE TRANSPORT SHIP HURTTLES THRU SPACE, A STEALTHILY-CLIMBING WEB-SLINGER THINKS BACK--



--TO HOW HE GOT HIMSELF INTO THIS MESS--

HOW HE'D AGREED TO DO A FAVOR FOR HIS OLD FRIEND, CURT CONNORS--



AND, THUS, FOUND HIMSELF HOURS LATER FIGHTING SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH KA-ZAR AND ZABU, LAST OF THE SABRE-TOOTHES--

FIRST AGAINST A PACK OF RAMPAGING REPTILES--



THEN AGAINST A HORDE OF THE SAVAGE SWAMP-MEN--

WHO ACTED UNDER THE ORDERS OF THE ONE WHO NOW COMMANDED THEM--

--THE ONE WHO HAD BEEN DR. CURT CONNORS' ASSISTANT--

--THE ONE SPIDER-MAN HAD COME TO FIND--

"STEGRON!"



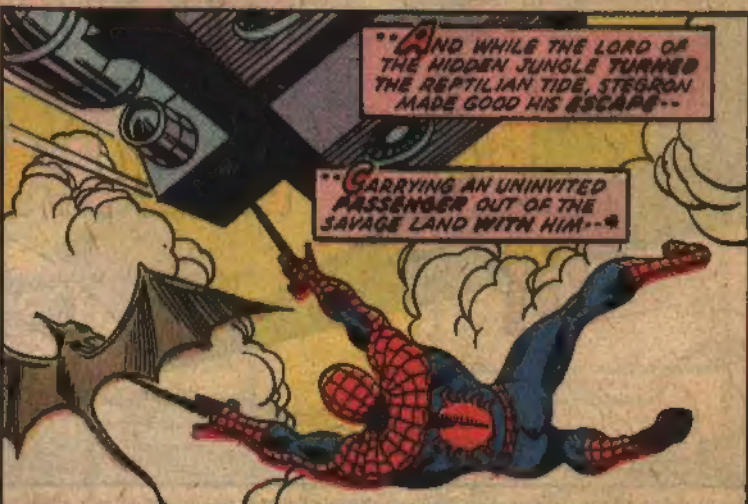
BUT WHEN OUR HEROES ATTEMPTED TO THWART HIS PLANS, STEGRON UNLEASHED A DINOSAUR STAMPEDE--



--THAT COULD ONLY BE STOPPED BY KA-ZAR'S FLASHING BLADE--

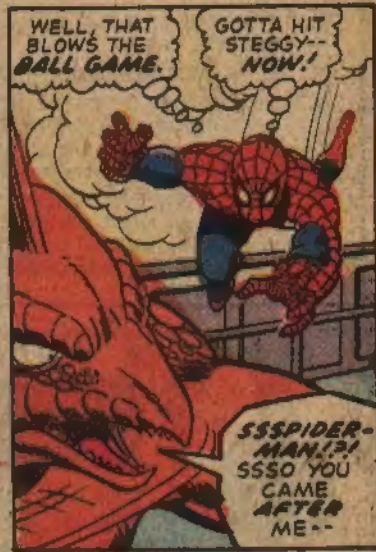
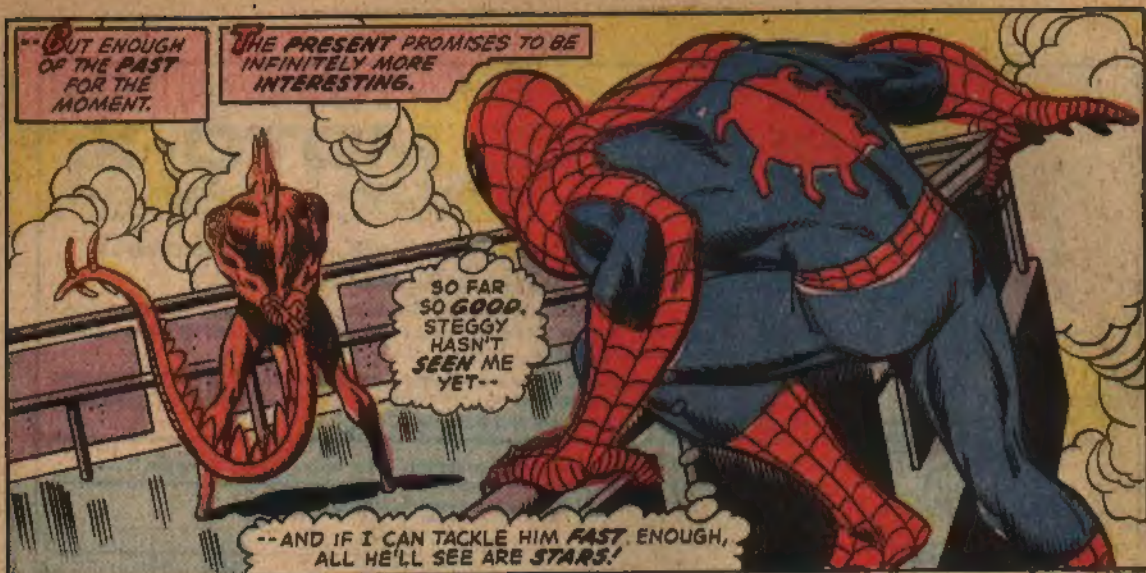
AND WHILE THE LORD OF THE HIDDEN JUNGLE TURNED THE REPTILIAN TIDE, STEGRON MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE--

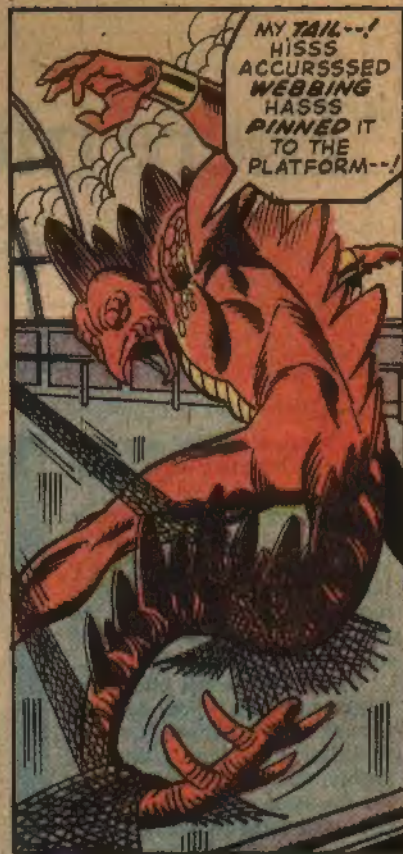
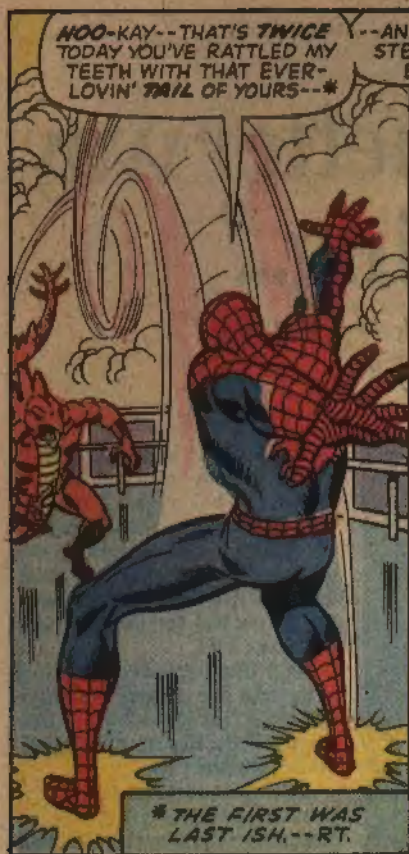
CARRYING AN UNINVITED PASSENGER OUT OF THE SAVAGE LAND WITH HIM--

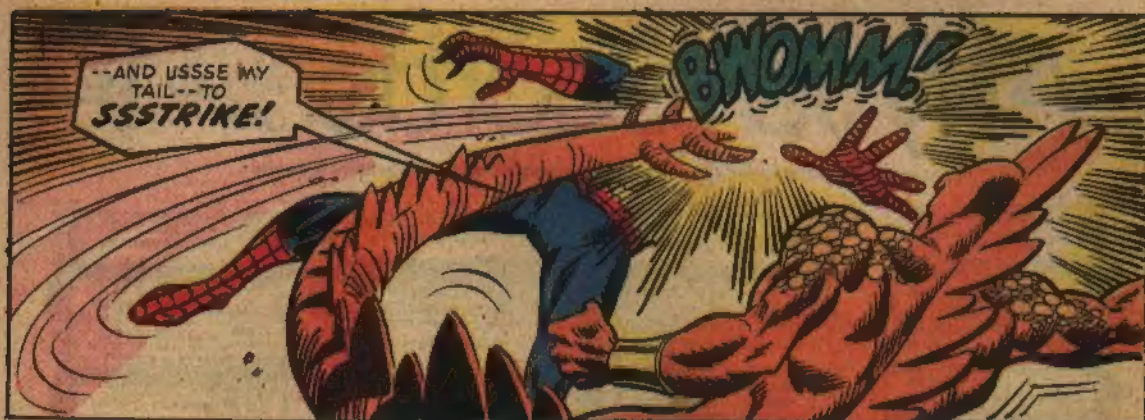


*THE PRECEDING FLASHBACK BROUGHT TO YOU COURTESY OF MARVEL TEAM-UP #19. --ROY.

THIS IS IT! THE FINAL SHOWDOWN WITH ZODIAC-- NOW IN AVENGERS #121!







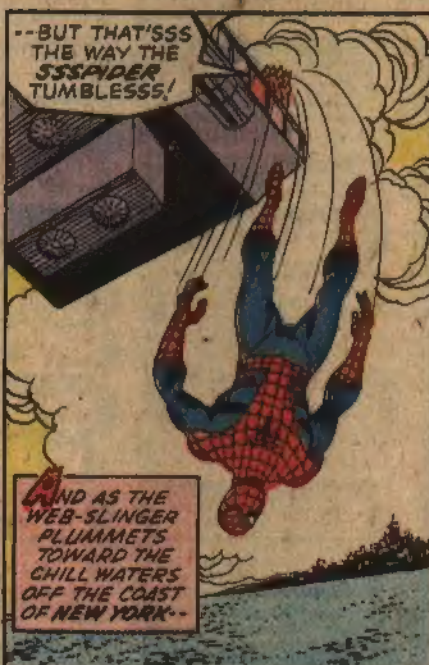
--AND USSSE MY
TAIL--TO
SSSTRIKE!

BWOOM!



WEB-HEADED **CRETIN!**
DID YOU TRULY THINK
TO **PREVENT** MY MOSSST
SSSACRED MISSION?

A PITY YOU'LL
NOT BE ABLE
INSSSTEAD TO
WITNESS ITSSS
ULTIMATE
SSSUCCESS--



AND AS THE
WEB-SLINGER
PLUMMETS
TOWARD THE
CHILL WATERS
OFF THE COAST
OF NEW YORK--



LET US TURN
OUR ATTENTION
SEVERAL MINUTES
BACK IN TIME--
TO THE PARK
AVENUE HEAD-
QUARTERS OF THE
MIGHTY
AVENGERS...

MASTER
T'CHALLA!
THANK
HEAVEN
YOU'VE
NOT LEFT
AS WELL.



JARVIS, WHAT IS IT?

YOU LOOK AS IF
YOU'VE SEEN THE
PROVERBIAL
GHOST.

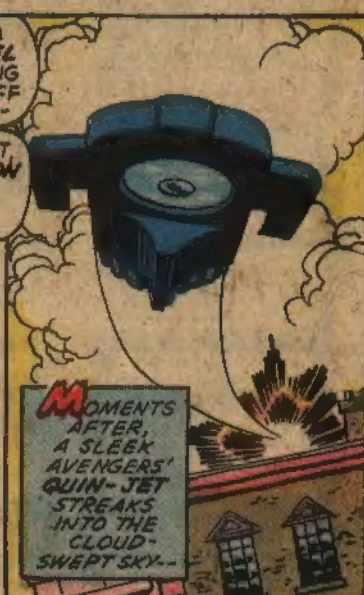
NOT I, SIR--
BUT THE MULTI-
DIGITAL SENSOR
SCAN MR. STARK
RECENTLY
INSTALLED.



IT HAS SPOTTED A
MYSTERIOUS **VESSEL**
OF GREAT SIZE
COMING IN LOW AND FAST OFF
THE EAST COAST--

--AND I THOUGHT
AN **INVESTIGATION**
OF SOME SORT
MIGHT BE IN
ORDER IF--

ENOUGH SAID,
JARVIS, I'LL
CHECK IT OUT
ON MY WAY
BACK TO
WAKANDA.



MOMENTS
AFTER,
A SLEEK
AVENGERS'
QUIN-JET
STREAKS
INTO THE
CLOUD-
SWEEP SKY--

AND AT ITS CONTROLS IS T'CHALLA, CHIEF OF THE WAKANDA NATION--

THE BATTLE-WISE BLACK PANTHER!

IT FELT GOOD--
BATTLING ALONG-
SIDE THE AVENGERS
ONCE MORE--



--BUT UNTIL THE
TROUBLE IN MY
HOMELAND IS
SETTLED* I CAN-
NOT LONG REMAIN
AWAY FROM IT--

AS SEEN CURRENTLY
IN THE PAGES OF
JUNGLE ACTION--RT.

--NOR WOULD I
WISH TO, SINCE--!

THERE IT IS--
THE SHIP
JARVIS
DETECTED,
HEADING--



BY T'CHAKA'S EYES!
SOMEONE'S FALLEN
FROM THE VESSEL'S
SIDE!

ONLY ONE
POSSIBLE
CHANCE TO
SAVE
HIM--

AUTO PILOT

MUST SET
EXACTLY THE
RIGHT
COURSE--
LOCK THE
QUIN-JET ON
AUTOMATIC
PILOT--



--THEN PRAY TO
ALL THE GODS
OF MY FATHERS
THAT THE
BLACK PANTHER'S
TIMING IS
EVERYTHING IT
IS SAID TO BE--



--FOR IF I'M
OFF BY A
FRACTION
OF A SECOND--

--IF MY
CATCH IS NOT
ABSOLUTELY
PERFECT--

--I WILL
SURELY
BREAK MY
QUARRY'S
NECK--

--AND, QUITE
POSSIBLY, MY
OWN!

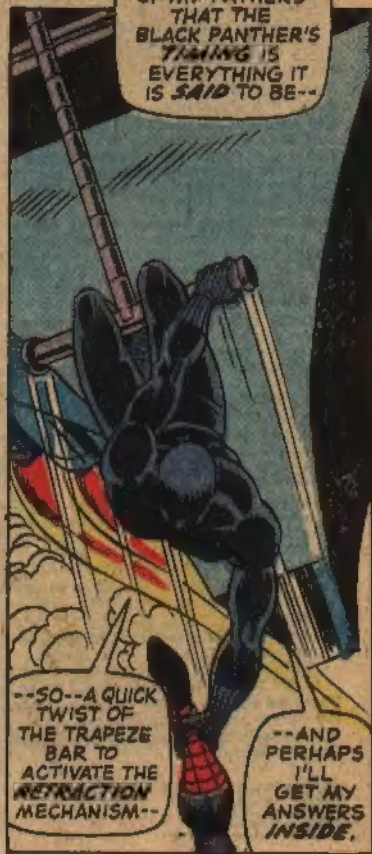
**BUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING
INSTANT--**

GOT HIM!



MY
CATCH
WAS...
**SPIDER-
MAN!?!**

NO CHANCE
FOR ME TO
DISCOVER
THE MEAN-
ING OF
THIS WHILE
DANGLING
OUT
HERE--



--SO--A QUICK
TWIST OF
THE TRAPEZE
BAR TO
ACTIVATE THE
RETRACTION
MECHANISM--

--AND
PERHAPS
I'LL
GET MY
ANSWERS
INSIDE.

NOW IN HIS OWN MAG' SHANG-CHI, MASTER OF KUNG FU!



THEN YOU'D BETTER HURRY, PANTHER--OR HE MAY FIND YOU FIRST. FOR, SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IN THE JUNGLE CALLED CENTRAL PARK...

OKAY, SISTERS--
JEST FORK OVER
THEM FAT LITTLE
PURSES--

--AN' NOBODY'S
GONNA GET
HURT.

MY LAND,
EMMA--A
MUGSTER!

CORA, I TOLD
YOU WE
SHOULDN'T
WALK
THRU--

NO. OH--
NO!

AHH,
C'MON,
SISTERS--
THIS
SORT'A
THING
HAPPENS
EVERY
DAY.

I--IT ISN'T
POSSIBLE!
IT CAN'T
BE--!

FOLKS OUGHT'A
BE USED TO
IT BY NOW.

SORRY, FRIEND "MUGSTER"--BUT SOMEHOW WE DOUBT THAT THIS SORT OF THING HAPPENS EVERY DAY.

BWOK!

HELP--
HELP--
POLICEEE--!

SIMPLY, BECAUSE IT'S NOT EVERY DAY THAT STEGRON COMES TO TOWN!

THAT'SSS RIGHT,
YOU SSENILE
OLD FOOLSSS--
RUN!

RUN FROM
ME ASSS
ALL WILL
SSSOON RUN!

FLEE BEFORE
THE MAJESTIC
MIGHT OF
SSSTEGRON--
LORD OF THE
DINO-
SSSAURSSS!

KULL THE DESTROYER BATTLES THE FIEND IN THE FLAMES-- AND ONE MUST DIE!



TIMES SQUARE: THE HEART OF MANHATTAN ISLAND. ONCE THE CENTER OF CULTURAL CREATIVITY, IT HAS LATELY BEEN FORCED TO ENDURE UNTOLD INDIGNITIES--

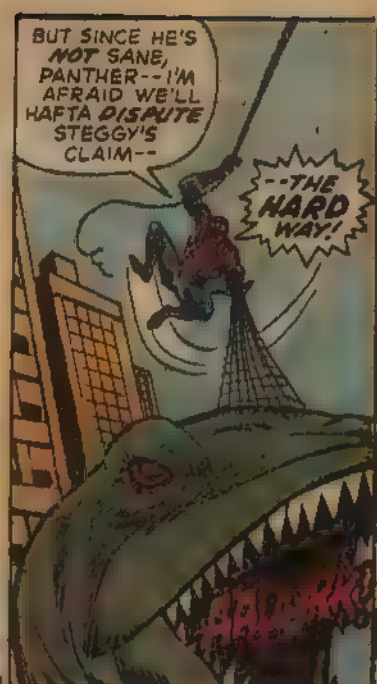
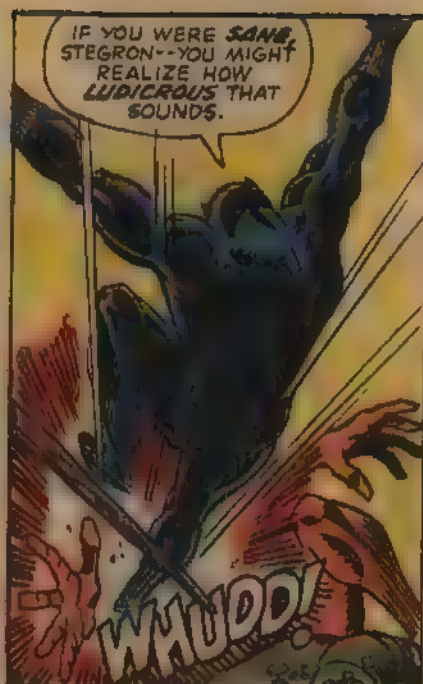
"CHEAPJACK MOVIE HOUSES AND BLATANT SOLICITATION--PAINT-SCRAWLED GRAFFITI AND SPRAWLING DRUNKS--

--BUT NEVER EVER ANYTHING QUITE LIKE THIS!"

**RUN, YOU HUMAN SSSCUM
--FLEE FROM OUR PATH--**

**--FOR SSSTEGRON LEADSSSS
HISS "BROTHERSSSS"
TO REGAIN WHAT ISSS
RIGHTFULLY THEIRSSS!**





AND WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES HOT AND HEAVY AT 42ND STREET AND BROADWAY--A FEW BLOCKS FURTHER NORTH, AT THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY BUGLE...

ARE YOU SURE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, MR. ROBERTSON?

PETER HASN'T BEEN AT HIS APARTMENT SINCE YESTERDAY-- AND I THOUGHT--

SORRY, MARY JANE-- BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN PARKER EITHER.

STILL--IF HE SHOWS UP HERE, I'LL TELL HIM--

THUNDERATION! HAS EVERYBODY IN THIS RAVING LOONIE BIN OF A CITY GONE CRAZY?

ACCORDING TO THE LATEST FLASH FROM OUR "CRACK" WIRE SERVICE--

--THERE ARE DINOSAURS ON BROADWAY!

WHOA, JONAH-- RUN THAT PAST ME AGAIN. THERE ARE WHAT ON WHAT?

YOU HEARD ME THE FIRST TIME, ROBBIE--

AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, THAT WEB-HEADED MENACE AND THE BLACK PANTHER ARE SUPPOSEDLY SLUGGING IT OUT WITH THEM.

THEN I GUESS THAT'S MY CUE TO TODDLE ON OUT OF HERE, 'TIGERS.

'CAUSE WHEREVER YOU FIND SPIDER-MAN THESE DAYS, YOU'RE BOUND TO FIND PETER PARKER-- SNAPPING THE 8X10 GLOSSIES.

TAKE CARE, GENTLEMEN. I'LL LET YOU KNOW HOW THINGS ARE AT THE "FRONT!"

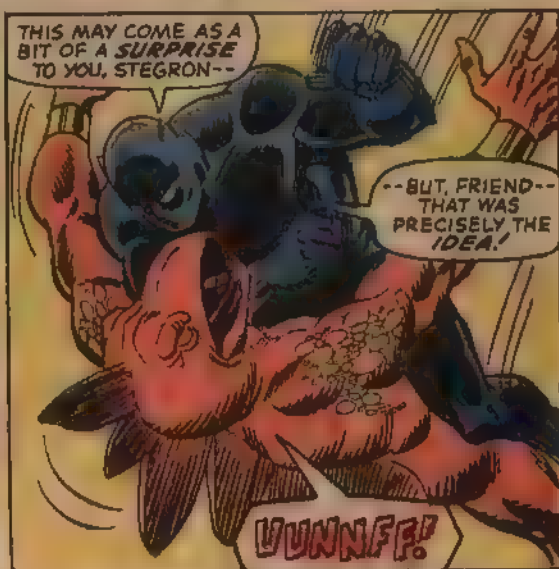
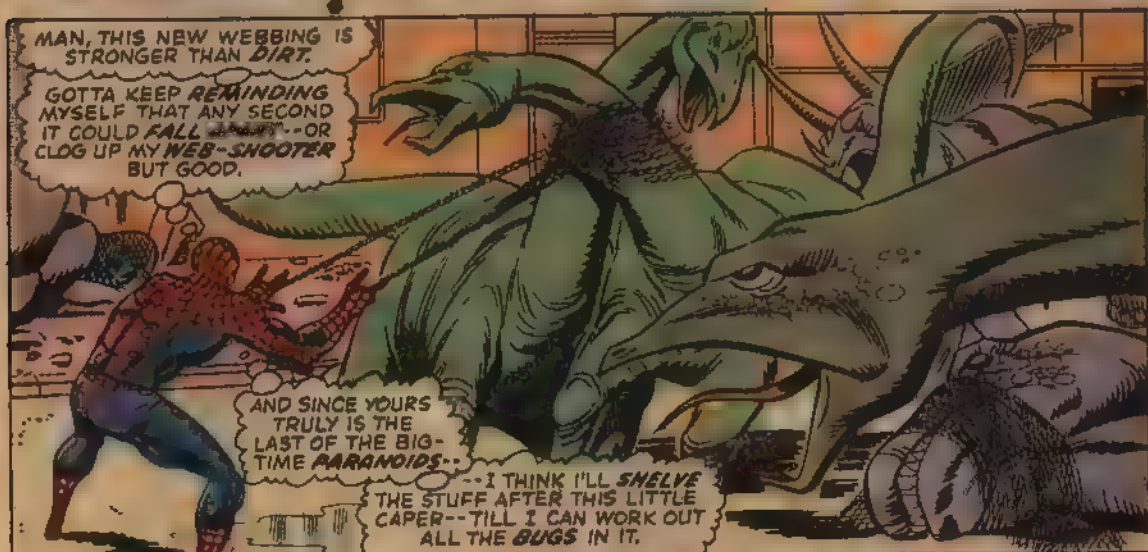
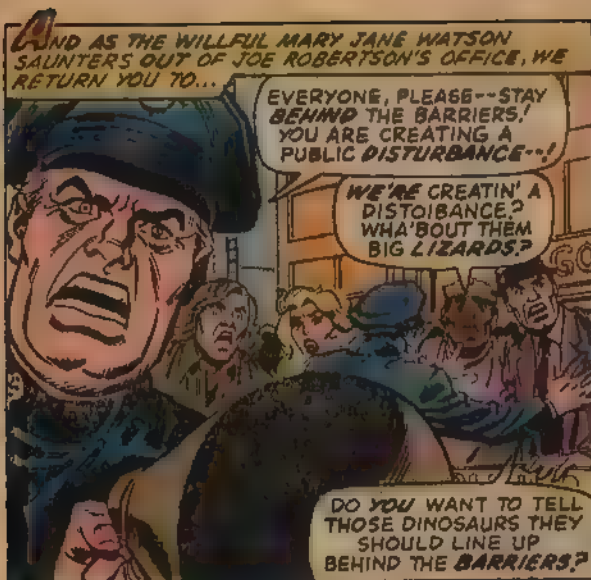
WATSON-- JUST WHERE IN BLAZES DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

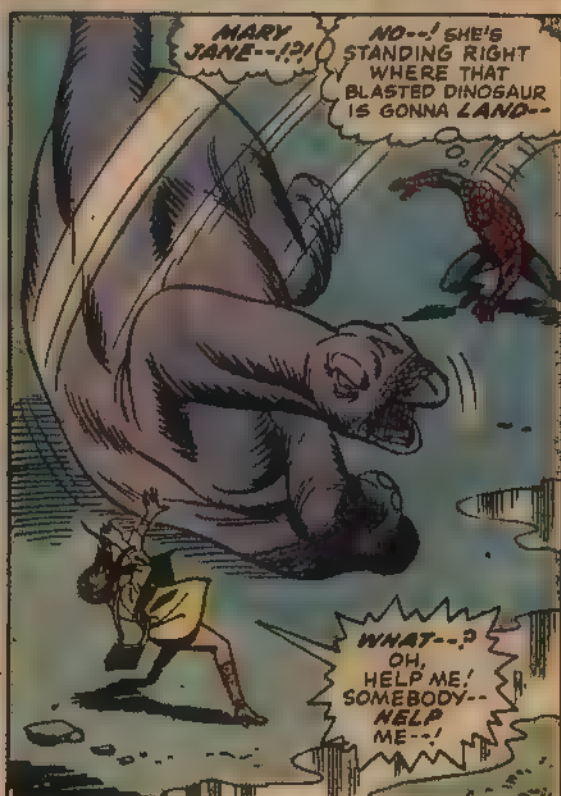
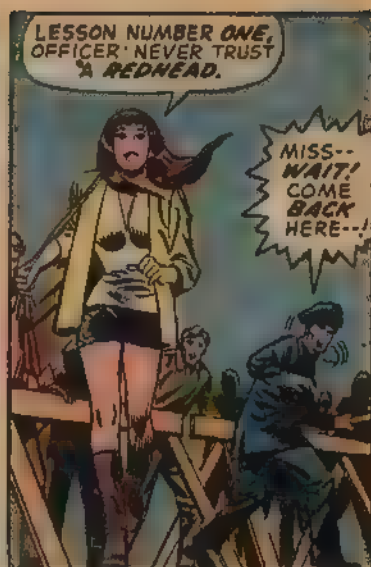
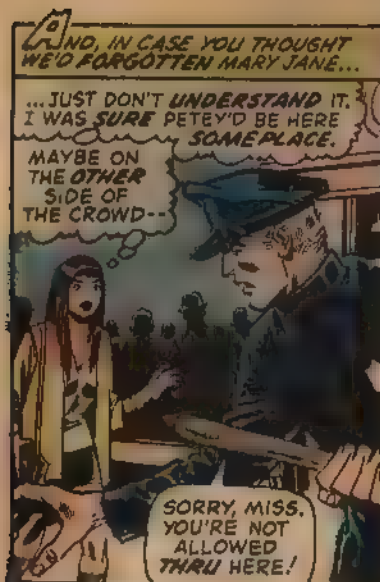
JONAH IS RIGHT, MARY JANE. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR YOU OUT THERE.

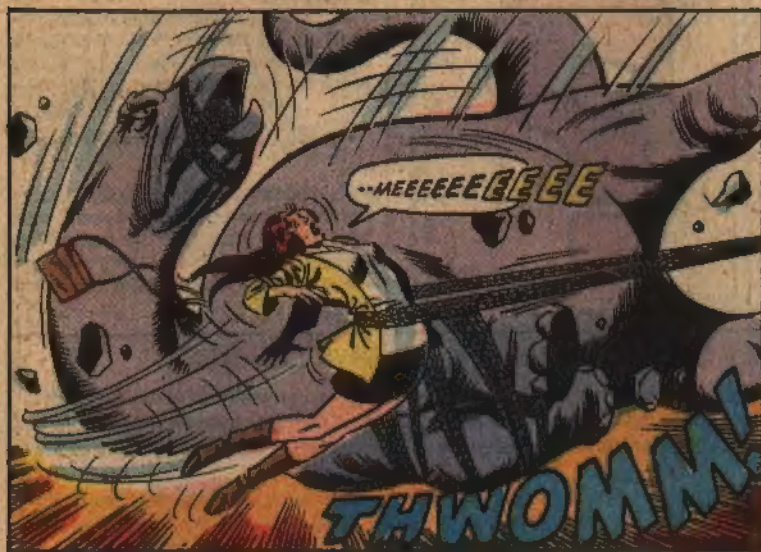
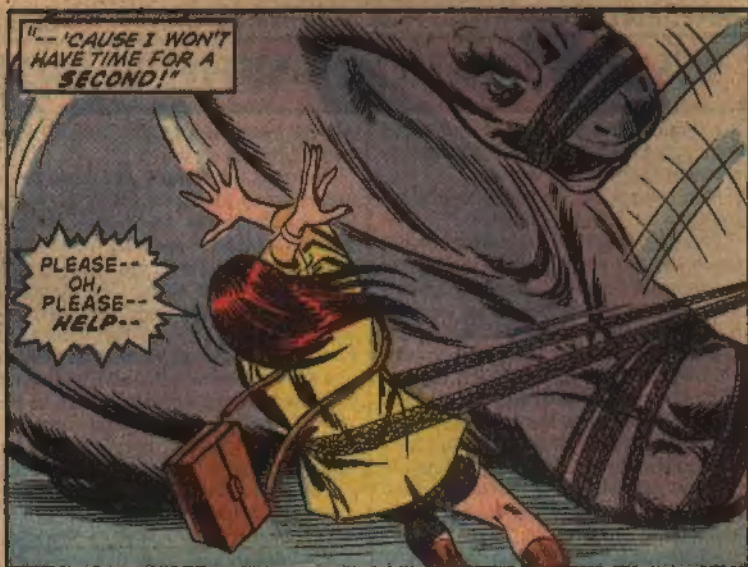
DON'T SWEAT IT, GUYS. DANGER IS MY MIDDLE NAME.

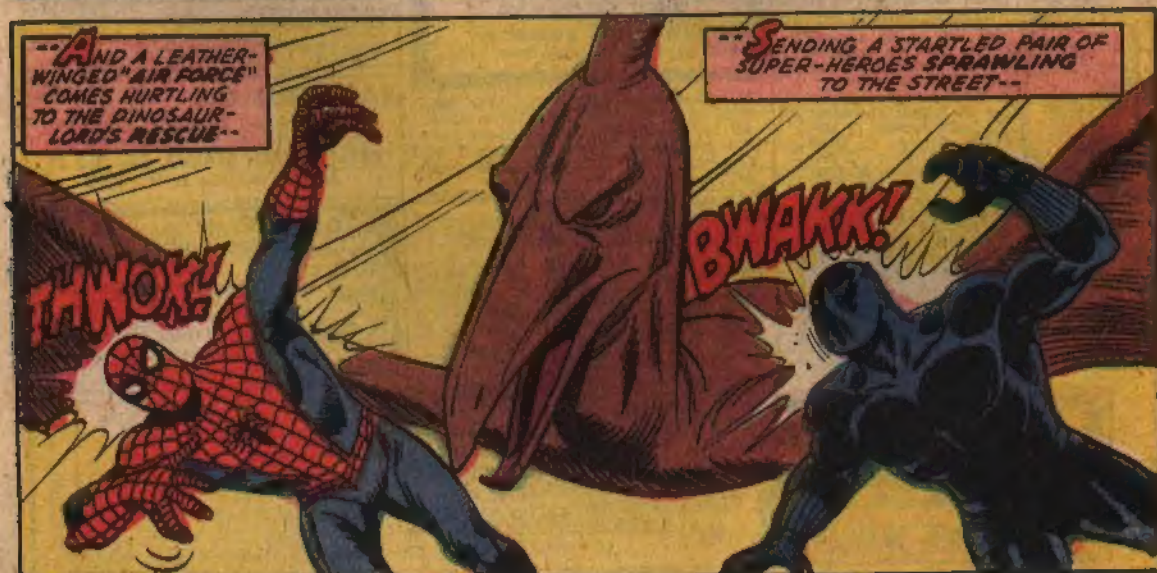
I HAVE IT MONOGRAMMED ON ALL OF MY TOWELS.

FOOM IS STILL ALIVE AND WELL IN BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN BUDAPEST!









AND BEFORE SPIDEY OR THE PANTHER CAN RISE...



STEGRON'S
--GETTING
AWAY!
GOTTA GO
AFTER
HIM--

--'CAUSE THE
ONLY WAY TO
CATCH THAT
WIDE-WINGED
"TAXI" OF HIS
IS SPIDER-
STYLE!

HIGH OVER THE CITY, THE
WEB-SLINGER HURLS,
PURSUING STEGRON AS
ONLY HE TRULY CAN--

UNTIL, AT LAST,
AT MANHATTAN'S
SOUTHERNMOST
TIP--

GOT 'IM!
BUT I'D
BETTER
REEL HIM
IN--AND
FAST!

HE'S
HEADING
OUT TO
SEA!



SILENTLY,
THE WALL-
CRAWLER
SCRAMBLES
UP HIS
WEBBING,
THEN--

SSSPIDER-
MAN!?!

YOU WERE
EXPECTING MAYBE
HOWARD COSELL?

ENOUGH, INSSSECT!
THISSS TIME I WILL
SSSMASH YOU
ONCE AND FOR--
EH?

YOU EVADED
MY THRUSST!?

GLAD YOU
NOTICED THAT,
LIZARD-BEAK.

IT'LL MAKE IT THAT MUCH
EASIER FOR YOU TO FIGURE
OUT WHAT HIT YOU--

AFTER YOU
RECOVER FROM
THIS!

WOOM!

